BAFFLING THE DETECTIVES.

How Criminals Sometimes Take Desperate Chances and Win.

THE BORDEN MURDER MYSTERY RECALLS A STRIKING ABDUCTION CASE THAT HAPPENED IN SCOTLAND.

While the detective talent of the present day is immeasurably keener and brighter than that of twenty-five years ago it is by no means able to cope with all the strange, queer things which develop in criminal cases. I mean in what may be termed the side issues to the main clew in the case. For instance, a question much discussed in the Borden case at Fall River was whether a stranger could have entered and left the house without being seen. Every one knowing the situation of affairs the day of the double murder is at least skeptical on this point. Not an official connected with the case believes it possible. If reduced to chances there would not be more than one chance in a hundred of a stranger escaping unseen.

What was known in Scotland twenty years ago as "the Hawick case" was a good illustration of how criminals sometimes take desperate chances and win. Hawick is a town in southern Scotland and right among the mountains. There is a sanitarium a couple of miles out of the town much resorted to by people in the first stages of consumption. As a rule such patients are people of means. Among those who arrived there in July, 1871, was an English girl named Edith Bailey, whose father was a wealthy Londoner and a widower. A maiden named Sarah Andrews accompanied her. Americans who were staying at Hawick at the time pronounced Miss Bailey unusually handsome and attractive. A London physician had said that her left lung was slightly affected, but so far as outward appearances went she was in perfect health. After a week everybody knew her by sight. She would perhaps have been recognized at a distance on foot or in a carriage sooner than anyone else about the place.

Among the men employed about the grounds was a young man named George Adair. He was 20 years old, hardly able to read or write, and was not considered either wise or cunning. He fell in love with Miss Bailey at first sight, but though she afterward remembered of his acting queerly on occasions she had not the slightest suspicion of the real state of the case. Nor had anyone else, for that matter, for Adair had more cunning than they gave him credit for. He realized that the young lady was so far above him in the social scale that he had nothing to hope for without he could secure some unusual advantage. As he afterward confessed, and was no doubt honest in his statements and belief, he determined to abduct and imprison her, and hoped she would learn to love him when she realized how much he loved her. The idea was absurd, of course, but all believed him honest in entertaining it. Two miles away in the mountains was an old drift or tunnel which had been driven for a distance of forty feet and then abandoned. The entrance was hidden by vines and bushes, and everybody about the neighborhood seemed to have forgotten the place.

ADAIR'S GOOD LUCK.

In the course of a week, going to and fro only at night, Adair conveyed bedding, two chairs, a stand, a mirror, and other articles of furniture to the tunnel or cave, together with a quantity of provisions. Everything was taken from the sanitarium, and yet no one discovered him at work. For a mile, going and coming, he had to pass over a much-traveled highway, but no one afterward came forward to say that he had encountered him. A man carrying a chair ought to attract observation and be remembered, but Adair seemed to have dodged everybody.

The abduction was attended by the same good luck. During an afternoon Miss Bailey walked up the road about a mile, accompanied by her maid. They then sat down in the shade of a large rock, but after perhaps half an hour Miss Bailey fell asleep and the maid carefully got up and began gathering a bouquet. As they left the sanitarium Adair was mowing weeds in a field up the road, but neither of the women observed him. He followed after them, keeping in the fields and determined to take advantage of any opportunity. He even thought at one time of carrying off both girls, but finally decided that the load would be too great for him.

Sarah was not over 200 feet away, though out of sight, when Adair crept up to the sleeping girl, passed his folded handkerchief over her mouth and tied it, and by the time she was awake he was carrying her off in his arms. She, naturally enough, cried out and struggled, but her cries were muffled and her strength taken away by the surprise of the moment. Adair carried her across an open field forty yards wide, and yet a boy at work at the north end of it, eighty rods away, did not see him. A sportsman at the south end, about as far away, was looking about for game, and yet he was as blind as the boy. The maid returned to find her mistress gone, and, though surprised at the fact, she argued that Miss Bailey had returned to the sanitarium. She took her own time about getting there, and it was 6 o'clock before there was any general inquiry. It was after dark before any one was sent out and next day noon before the search began in earnest.

In nearly every criminal case of moment the detectives waste time by following clews given them by persons who first "guess" or "believe" and then know for certain. In this case the maid wanted to exculpate herself. No one would have blamed her, but she feared that result, and so she "guessed" that a vehicle came along the road while she was wandering about, and that Miss Bailey went for a ride. After "guessing" a few times she was sure that she heard the rattle of wheels and caught sight of a white horse through the trees and bushes. She also heard talking and laughing. Adair was sent to the village and another person up the road, but nothing was to be heard of the missing girl. No one was seriously alarmed until two nights had passed. Then it was plain enough to all that there was a mystery to be solved. The police were called in and every means exhausted to discover what had become of Miss Bailey.

Adair was among those questioned. All he had to say was that he saw two girls go up the road. If Sarah had stuck to the simple truth it would have shortened the search even if it had not led to discoveries. Every one on the case got a false start. They were led on to believe there was a man and a horse and a cart mixed up with it. Sarah had heard no outcry. It was therefore agreed that Miss Bailey had entered the vehicle of her own free will, and that the driver was an acquaintance at least. It was not until the road leading north had been searched for a distance of thirty miles, and until wagoners, farmers and landlords all along were sure that no such rig had passed that Bailey was telegraphed for and a detective came up from Scotland yard.

THE MYSTERY DEEPENED.

Something had happened during the interval to deepen the mystery. Miss Bailey's room had been plundered of her trunk and clothing. The maid occupied a room adjoining, and yet some one had come by night and removed the articles without raising the slightest alarm. Most of the clothing was hanging up. The garments had been taken down and placed in the trunk, and the trunk carried down a pair of stairs, through two halls, and out of the back door. They knew it must have been by the back door because it was found unlocked and a strange key broken in the lock. Until the father arrived it was generally believed that the girl had fled with a lover who had followed on after her. He soon dispelled that belief and then the professional detective was told to go to work. You will wonder where he could make a beginning. He started with Sarah, the maid. While he did not believe her guilty of conspiracy he was satisfied that she had either told too much or too little. She stuck out for a day or two, but finally related just what had occurred. She had neither seen nor heard anything. She had been absent from ten to fifteen minutes.

Upon her return Miss Bailey was nowhere to be seen. On the ground was the book she had been reading before she fell asleep and near by was her fan. Sarah had "forgotten" to speak of these things before. The detective was soon satisfied that the whole thing was the work of some daring villain, and as Mr. Bailey was a very wealthy man it was natural to conclude that his daughter had been abducted in order to extort a large ransom. The man who carried her off also carried her trunk from the sanitarium. If he was not going to hold her several weeks somewhere, why the need of extra clothing? And yet the idea of such a crime being perpetrated in Scotland almost paralyzed him and made him doubt his own conclusions.

Detectives who have to go groping through a case make their hits by accident. When this one had reasoned out an abduction he jumped to the conclusion that Miss Bailey had been carried to the Cheviot hills, twenty miles south, and was concealed in some lonely place. While the father offered a reward of £1,000 for the restoration of his daughter a force of officials made a thorough search of the hills in hopes to stumble upon her prison. Not the slightest grain of information was to be picked up. Other detectives were called in, but they could make no progress. After three weeks had gone by it came to be generally believed by all except the father and the first detective that Miss Bailey had run off to be married, and that in due time a letter would be received giving all particulars.

THE GIRL IN HER PRISON.

Meanwhile how fared it with the girl? As she was carried across the field she recognized Adair as an employe of the sanitarium. He had a frank, open face, and though greatly surprised at his actions she was not much frightened. He talked to her as he hurried along, saying he meant her no harm and was only trying to win a wager made with a friend. On the far side of the cleared field she made such a fight that he had to put her down, and she also got the handkerchief clear of her mouth. Then he threatened her with death if she raised an alarm, and she walked the rest of the way to the cave. He had furnished the opening with a rude but stout door, and as soon as she was safe inside he returned to his work and no one noted his absence. That night he returned to the cave and explained to Miss Bailey why he had carried her off. While there was nothing of the villain about him he proved to be so obstinate and pig-headed that the situation was almost as bad. He was respectful and boorishly tender, but very determined. It was he who got her trunk, desiring to make her more comfortable.

Adair visited the cave but once in twenty-four hours, and that about 9 o'clock at night. He provided his prisoner with a lamp, gave her all the news in the case as it happened, and seemed to be greatly delighted over the accounts in the newspapers. Her fare was a portion of that with which he himself was supplied, supplemented by some luxuries he bought in the village. He usually remained from 10 to 12. He was nervous and abashed in her presence and treated her with the utmost consideration and respect. He would even shed tears over her appeals, but never relented in his purpose.

The tunnel turned out to be a cool, dry place, and Miss Bailey did not undergo any physical discomforts on account of the imprisonment. Each day for the first week she hoped to prevail upon Adair to release her. Finding that he could not be moved from his position she gave her consent to wed him, having no intention, of course, of standing by her word. Then he was brought to see that the bans must be published and certain forms complied with, and that a legal marriage with her a prisoner was impossible. Although made desperate by his own stupidity, he would not give up his idea, and thus passed a second week.

HER VAIN EFFORTS TO ESCAPE.

Miss Bailey had not been a passive prisoner during the fortnight. She had gone over the place time and time again, hoping to find some weak point to begin operations on, but had found no encouragement. The timbers used for door frames were massive and set against solid rock, and the door would have defied stouter arms and better tools than she could bring to bear on it. At the beginning of the third week Adair became sullen and morose, and she began to fear him. On Wednesday night of that week he proposed that they secretly leave the neighborhood for the coast, and on reaching it take ship for America. She agreed, but here he was baffled again. She had some money in the safe at the sanitarium, but he could not get it, and had none of his own. He did not come Thursday night, but the next evening he threatened that if she did not bring forward some plan within a couple of days to solve the difficulty he would murder her. If he could not marry her no one else should. There was no question in her mind but that he had become daft and dangerous. A simple incident in the kitchen of the sanitarium solved the whole mystery. One of the female servants noticed that Adair had changed greatly of late, and she had her eye upon him when he slipped some food from the table into his handkerchief. Nothing was said to him at the time, but the woman began to put this and that together, and she finally began to wonder and suspect. She communicated with her master and he with the detective, who was still at the place, and that evening Adair was followed to the cave and Miss Bailey rescued.

While the young man was arrested and thrown into prison it soon became evident that he had lost his mind. And could not be held legally responsible. After a medical commission had pronounced on his case he was sent to an insane-asylum. Mr. Bailey and his daughter went home, and we who still lingered had ceased to talk of the case when a climax to it came. Adair escaped from the asylum and returned to the sanitarium.

I want you to notice again how unobserving the general run of people are. Two of us who sat on the veranda talking failed to see him, though he passed within thirty feet of us. A woman who sat at a window sewing noticed him, but took him for an altogether different man. A servant passed him on the stairs and called him "Joe," which was the name of another man. He must have passed another female servant and yet she had no remembrance of seeing him, though wide awake. He proceeded to the room formerly occupied by Miss Bailey and there committed suicide by cutting his throat. Even as his body lay in the middle of the floor a servant entered, got something from the dresser, and retired without seeing anything unusual.

ELECTRICAL NOTES.

The question of lighting the city of Buffalo by electricity generated at Niagara Falls has brought out a novel suggestion. Instead of running wires over the distance it is proposed to erect high steel towers at the falls and place reflector lights of enormous candle-power upon them. The rays of these lights, it is said, can be made to illuminate Buffalo, and the cost of copper wires to and about the city and return will be saved.

Knife-edge cigar-cutters and alcohol lamps are to be done away with in cigar stores. A small electrically operated machine has just been brought out which will automatically cut and light a cigar and then hand it politely to its owner.

Curling-irons are the latest things heated electrically. They are manufactured so as to be adjusted by means of silk cord and a plug to a lamp socket in a dressing-room. All of the annoyances experienced from using the older forms of hair curlers may now be overcome if one's house has only an electric lighting circuit in it.

The Columbian Electric Perambulator Company is the name of a Chicago concern recently started with $1,000,000 capital to manufacture and sell electrically propelled vehicles.

St. Louis has recently broken a record in electrical illumination. Transparencies of the Presidents of the United States, of Columbus and De Soto, a mammoth revolving globe lighted by 200 incandescent lamps of various colors, an electrical portrait of George Washington, a statue of the Goddess of Liberty, besides numerous brilliantly illuminated arches, formed the chief points of interest. The spectacle was witnessed by 80,000 people.

A medical authority states that the voice of singers and actors can be much better preserved if used in theatres lighted with electricity rather than gas.

Five important patents on storage batteries, battery plates and cells have just been issued to E. P. Usher, the inventor of the system of storage-battery traction running between Milford and Hopedale, Mass.

Dr. Sargent, of Harvard College, in making tests of the physical condition of John L. Sullivan, used an electrical measuring machine which showed that in striking a blow, if the fist left the arm, it would travel a mile in about three minutes.

Japan has taken very kindly to telephones and arc lights and two electric railways are soon likely to be built there measuring twelve and seventeen miles respectively.

The Mount Washington search light, which has been in successful operation for some time past, has been used to communicate by signals with Portsmouth, N. H., eighty-five miles distant.

Intemperance and Life Insurance.

A correspondent asks a question as to the law in regard to a life policy which, it is claimed, has been made void by the holder having stated himself to be of temperate habits when he occasionally indulged to excess. A leading insurance journal, "The N. Y. Chronicle," reports on a case as follows:

"In 1884 a case with respect to a policy for $7,500 came before the house of lords. Among the questions in the printed form of proposal there were two on which the case practically turned. The first of these was, "Are you temperate in your habits?" The second question was, "Have you always been strictly so?" Both answers were very short, the first being "temperate," the second simply "yes." Two courts in Scotland decided that the policy was valid, but this decision was overruled by the house of lords, and the judgments delivered on that occasion by Lords Blackburn, Watson and Fitzgerald contain the best and fullest statement of the law on this subject that is anywhere to be found. The law lords laid down the rule that temperate in habits must not be taken in anything like the sense of total abstinence and that a liberal interpretation must be given to the words. On one point alone the law lords did not seem to be quite agreed. Two of them seemed to consider that the habits of the locality where the person lived ought to be taken into account by the court. The other, however, seemed to think that no allowance was to be made for the peculiar habits of any peculiar locality. In the case recently before Lord Coleridge it was further most distinctly laid down that one or two isolated cases of intoxication are not sufficient to show that a man is of intemperate habits. The law seems to be settled in a reasonable way, and insurance companies would do well not to resist payment of claims on this ground unless their case be one which is capable of very clear proof of intemperance."

While that is the law, we may add that a better law is, for every man to avoid all chance of a dispute by keeping himself temperate all the time.

A MIDLAND MIRACLE.

Narrative of Facts Connected With the Case of Mrs. F. A. Chase.

A Sufferer for Over Ten Years—Treated by the Best Doctors in the Place, Only to Grow Worse—The Particulars of Her Recovery as Investigated by a Reporter of the "News-Letter."

Orillia "News-Letter."

What wonderful progress the closing half of the nineteenth century has witnessed! Men still young have witnessed discoveries and inventions, which, while they have fairly revolutionized the methods of human life, are taken almost as a matter of course. New and wonderful discoveries are made almost daily; we quickly adapt ourselves to the changed condition, and even wonder that the inventive genious of man had not long ago penetrated the secrets of nature, almost daily being brought to our aid. While in all directions great advances have been made, perhaps in none have the strides been greater, than in the science of medicine. Old methods have entirely disappeared, the days of big, nauseous, doses, cupping and bleeding, have passed away, and diseases formerly held to be incurablef now speedily yield to the treatment of advanced medical science. For more than a year past there have appeared in the columns of the "News-Letter," from time to time, the particulars of cures that have been the wonder of all who were acquainted with the persons restored. Perhaps the case of Mr. John Marshall, of Hamilton, was more fully fastened in the public mind, for the reason that he had been paid a total disability claim of $1,000, only after having been pronounced incurable by a score or more of men, who are leaders in the medical profession. As publisher of the "Canadian Workman" the writer has the knowledge of the proceedings under which a disability claim is paid and when it is understood that all such claims have to pass the scrutiny of an investigating committee, the Local Medical Examiner, the Grand Medical Examiner, the Finance Committee and the Grand Lodge Officers, it will be seen that in none but a genuine case of disability could a claim be paid. That the claim was paid Mr. Marshall under this stringent scrutiny was unimpeachable evidence of his total disability; that he was afterwards made a well man was due entirely to a treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—probably the most remarkable medical discovery of the age. This case was but the first of a series of cures equally remarkable, due to the same grand agency, each of which has been verified by the most trustworthy testimony. The "News-Letter" in common with many others, has taken a deep interest in noting the testimony given in behalf of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, hence when the cure of Mrs. F. A. Chase, was reported from Midland recently, we decided to interview the lady and verify the truth of the report; with this end in view, Midland was visited, and Mrs. Chase found looking well and happy after long years of suffering, before she learned of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Chase herself admitted the reporter, who found her a lady of superior intelligence, who, while not wishing for notoriety, was willing to give her candid testimony in favor of Pink Pills, for the benefit of other afflicted persons. To the reporter Mrs. Chase said that up to her sixteenth year, she had been a healthy girl, but at that period sickness overtook her, and for the ensuing ten years her life was one of almost constant misery. In January, 1891, she grew worse and finally had to take to her bed and was reduced by suffering to the point of death. All the time she was under the treatment of leading doctors. After weary months Mrs. Chase longed for some change and in October asked her doctor if he would consent to her taking a trip to her mother's, who lives near Port Hope. This was finally agreed to and on Oct. 3 last she set out for that place. On the way, a lady, a stranger to her, noticing her weak condition strongly urged her to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and again on her arrival at her destination her friends urged her to try this wonderful remedy. On Oct. 10 she consented to give the Pink Pills a trial, and soon found such beneficial effects that it needed no persuasion to continue the treatment. In less than three months she was fully restored, and on Jany. 15 returned to her home in Midland, where her friends were rejoiced and gratified at the wonderful change which Pink Pills had wrought in her health and appearance. Mrs. Chase has since continued to enjoy good health and says that she cannot too highly praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have rescued her from debility after many years of almost hopelessness. Her husband also expresses his thankfulness and appreciation of Pink Pills, and the unlimited pleasure with which he received his wife on her return, looking so well and happy, which was as though he truly described it, "like receiving one from the dead." He said that his wife's condition had been such that in going only a few yards she would be obliged to rest, or obtain help, and before her restoration she had been unequal to the slightest exertion.

While in Midland the writer called upon Dr. McCartney, druggist, who reports large sales of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most decided benefits to those using them.

From many of our exchanges we have noticed with interest the reports of the great benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the case of Mrs. Chase goes to confirm the claim that they are a wonderful discovery in the interests of humanity, restoring vitality to the broken down system. Considering that Mrs. Chase had suffered ten years, and last October was looked upon as being at the point of death, there may be something of an almost miraculous virtue in the remedy which has raised her to her present condition of health, after she had spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring, and for other so called remedies, of various kinds. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, the after effects of lagrippe, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

PRINCE RADZIWILL INSANE.

His Mania Developed in a Most Remarkable Manner.

The Berliner Tageblatt announces in a despatch from Lodz, Russia, that Prince Anton Radziwill, Adjutant-General of the German Emperor's Military Household, head of one of the oldest and noblest families of Germany, and one of the Czar's few German favorites, became violently insane on Sunday morning and hunted with firearms everybody who approached him.

Early last week, the Tageblatt says, the Prince and Gen. von Werder were invited to join the Czar's hunting party at Spain. They arrived with their body servants at Lodz on Saturday evening and took apartments at the Grand Hotel. During the evening the Prince seemed to be in his usual health and spirits, chatted with Gen. von Werder until late, drank moderately, and retired shortly after midnight after wishing his comrade a hearty good-night.

The Prince's apartments were on the floor above Gen. von Werder's. Shortly after daybreak on Sunday morning the whole house was aroused by shots and shouting. The guests who ran from their rooms saw the Prince, with a fowling piece in his hand and two revolvers in his belt, firing right and left at everybody in his sight. Two servants already lay in their blood at the head of the grand stairway. The Prince had shot both on sight, one in the neck and the other in the breast. Guests, servants, and landlord were stampeded. They fled to the street, shouting for help, while the Prince, having exhausted his fowling piece, pursued them to the door firing from the revolvers. The Prince emptied his revolvers and returned to his room for more cartridges. The police, who had been summoned, started upstairs to intercept him on his way down, but when he appeared, firing and shouting as he came they beat a very hasty retreat.

The Chief of Police, knowing of the Prince's friendship with the Czar, feared to let his men return his fire. He called out the fire brigade, and, while the Prince was loading up with more cartridges, had the hose carried up to the head of the stairway. When the Prince came out for another attack four jets of water struck him. The Prince was floored, but got back into his room and kept up fire on the men holding the hose until his cartridges were exhausted. A company of soldiers who had been summoned entered the room just after the Prince had been floored by a jet of water, overpowered him after a desperate struggle, and bound him.

In the afternoon the Prince was sent to a private asylum. Emperor William and the Czar receive daily reports as to his condition. The cause of his sudden madness is a mystery. He is sixty years old, and throughout his long court life has been universally esteemed for kindness of heart and nobility of character.

The Grand Hotel was partially flooded by the firemen, and the walls near the apartments occupied by the Prince are full of bullet holes. The two wounded servants, although severely injured, may recover.

Prince Anton Radziwill has been the personal adjutant of the three rulers of the German empire. His family is connected closely with the house of Hohenzollern. About a century ago a Hohenzollern married a Radziwill, and the first and only woman loved by Emperor William I, was the Princess Charlotte Radziwill. On account of his affection for this Princess the old Emperor selected Prince Anton Radziwill to be his personal adjutant. Despite the hatred and intrigue of Prince Bismarck, Prince Anton Radziwill maintained his place at court, and in the love and esteem of the old Emperor.

In his last years Emperor William I. was rarely seen unless accompanied by his favorite. The old adjutant was unselfish in his devotion to his sovereign, and won the reputation of being the only man at the German court who did not abuse his popularity for personal aggrandizement. He has always been amiable and honourable and influential in his close relations to German sovereigns, and for many years has been one of the most notable figures in Berlin. He married a grand-niece of Tallyrand, who earned for herself the reputation of the proudest and most revengeful woman in Berlin society.

More silver is now produced in the United States in one year than in the whole world in 1870. In 1890 the world's output of silver was $171,000,000 as nearly as can be ascertained.

Even to this day certain communities of Buddhists and Mohammedans pray by the hour before their favorite plant or flower. In India this species of worship seems to be most prevalent.

The Talmud is a collection of the ancient Jewish unwritten or oral laws and traditions; it is composed in prose and poetry. The period of the rabbis quoted cover six centuries before 220 B. C.

The German Government will not use any white horses in the army in future. It is claimed that owing to the adoption of smokeless powder white horses could be seen from a distance during a battle, and could be easily killed by the enemy.

At the reunion of the One Hundred and Twenty-third regiment at Salem, Washington county, N. Y., it was stated that the last Confederate killed in the war was shot by the One Hundred and Twenty-third, and the last Union soldier killed by a bullet belonged to that regiment.

The theory advanced several years ago that the pass through which the Theodul glacier in Switzerland is now running at one time contained no ice, is confirmed by a recent discovery of coins under the glacial ice. These coins bear the likeness of Augustus and Diocletian. In 1887 a horseshoe was found.